Wolfless 100

Chapter 100 The Price of a Stone

Landon and Tessa had shared some red wine, and noticing the time, Landon stood up. “Let’s go! It’s time, for the birthday cake.”

“Okay.”

They headed out together, and just as they opened the door, the door across the hall opened too. Charlotte emerged, and seeing Tessa and Landon coming out together from a room, her complexion worsened.

“Landon.” Charlotte greeted him and then hurriedly left.

She didn’t want to see, nor dare to think too much about it.

Landon led Tessa back to the main hall, and this time, he didn’t embrace her, making Tessa feel much

more at ease.

The staff had rolled out an eighteen–tiered cake. Ysabel had been searching the crowd for Tessa and upon spotting her, she ran over to pull her toward the cake.

Tessa stood by Ysabel, lit the eighteen candles, and everyone sang the birthday song.

Since Ysabel hadn’t awakened her wolf, they couldn’t hold a traditional werewolf coming–of–age ceremony, so they celebrated with a lavish human–style birthday party instead.

As the birthday song played, Ysabel made a wish and blew out the candles!

During the cake cutting, Ysabel expressed her joy, “Tessa, I’m really glad to meet you, and I love your gift

too.”

Ysabel showed off her favorite gift–a simple stone.

Danielle, seeing the stone, couldn’t help but laugh. “Ms. Thorne, you’re really giving her too much credit for a mere rock. What kind of friend gives such an unthoughtful gift?”

“Yeah! I never thought someone would actually give a rock as a gift. It just shows she’s an outcast from her family and pack, with no abilities and thick–skinned.”

“Ysabel was really upset by these mean girls‘ comments. “Ms. Thorne, may I see that stone in your hand?”

The speaker was a werewolf named Taylor, a prominent figure in the Navoris collecting world, renowned for his expertise in antiques and jewelry.

“Sure, but please don’t damage it.”

Ysabel wasn’t interested in arguing with those distasteful people.

Taylor carefully picked up the small stone. As the most famous collector in the Wolf Clan, his keen senses immediately detected the unique charm within the stone. Holding it, he could even feel his wolf’s power slightly increasing.

His eyes lit up with astonishment, and excitement was evident on his face. Such a gift was wasted in the hands of Ysabel, who hadn't awakened her wolf. He wondered if he could buy it from her.

"Ms. Thorne, can I buy this stone from you? I'll pay any price.

"What? Are you crazy? It's just a rock." Danielle shrieked incredulously,

"You don't know anything. This little stone, you couldn't buy it for less than 18 million dollars." Taylor dismissed the snobby Wolf Clan socialites with a look of disdain, always loathing those who flaunted their family's power without any real culture or refinement.

"You-"

Danielle wanted to say more, but her friends quickly stopped her.

"Don't talk, that's Taylor, the famous collector from Navoris. If he says it's valuable, it really is. The more you talk, the more ignorant you appear."

"Right! Stop, it's embarrassing!"

Danielle fell silent. She hadn't expected Tessa to be able to afford a 1.3 million dollars stone to give to Ysabel.

"Sorry, no matter the price, I can't part with it. It's my favorite gift."

Hearing this, Taylor reluctantly handed the stone back to Ysabel.

Ysabel looked at Tessa gratefully. "Tessie, thank you so much, but really, you didn't need to spend so .much."

It was hard to imagine she had spent 1.3 million dollars on that stone.

“It’s nothing, just 1.3 million dollars. As long as you like it, it’s worth it.”

For Tessa, money was not an issue; what mattered was that Ysabel liked it.

“I really do.”

Beside them, Nathaniel felt somewhat inferior; his gift paled in comparison to Tessa’s.

Tessa disliked noisy events. After the cake was cut, she slipped away to admire the cityscape from the cruise ship.

She didn’t look for trouble, but trouble seemed to find her.

Danielle and a few of her Wolf Clan friends followed her outside.

“Tessa, that stone was bought by Landon, wasn’t it? Your family couldn’t possibly afford 1.3 million dollars.”

Danielle refused to believe Tessa could afford such an expensive item.

“Sure! You saw the necklace Landon got at the auction, right? You think you can afford a 1.3 million dollars item?”

“If thinking that makes you happy, I won’t argue,” Tessa said dismissively. “Are you done? If so, you can leave.”

“Leave? Who do you think you are telling to leave?” Danielle continued to make her presence felt.

“I’m talking to you.”

“You-”

Furious, Danielle, using her wolf’s strength, rushed at Tessa intending to slap her. Unexpectedly, Tessa moved quicker, dodging with agility, and Danielle ended up falling flat on the ground…